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STAR WARS® EPISODE I

漫画 MANGA

ファントム・メナス 1

KIA ASAMIYA

LEGENDS

スター・ウォーズ

EPISODE I

ファントム・メナス

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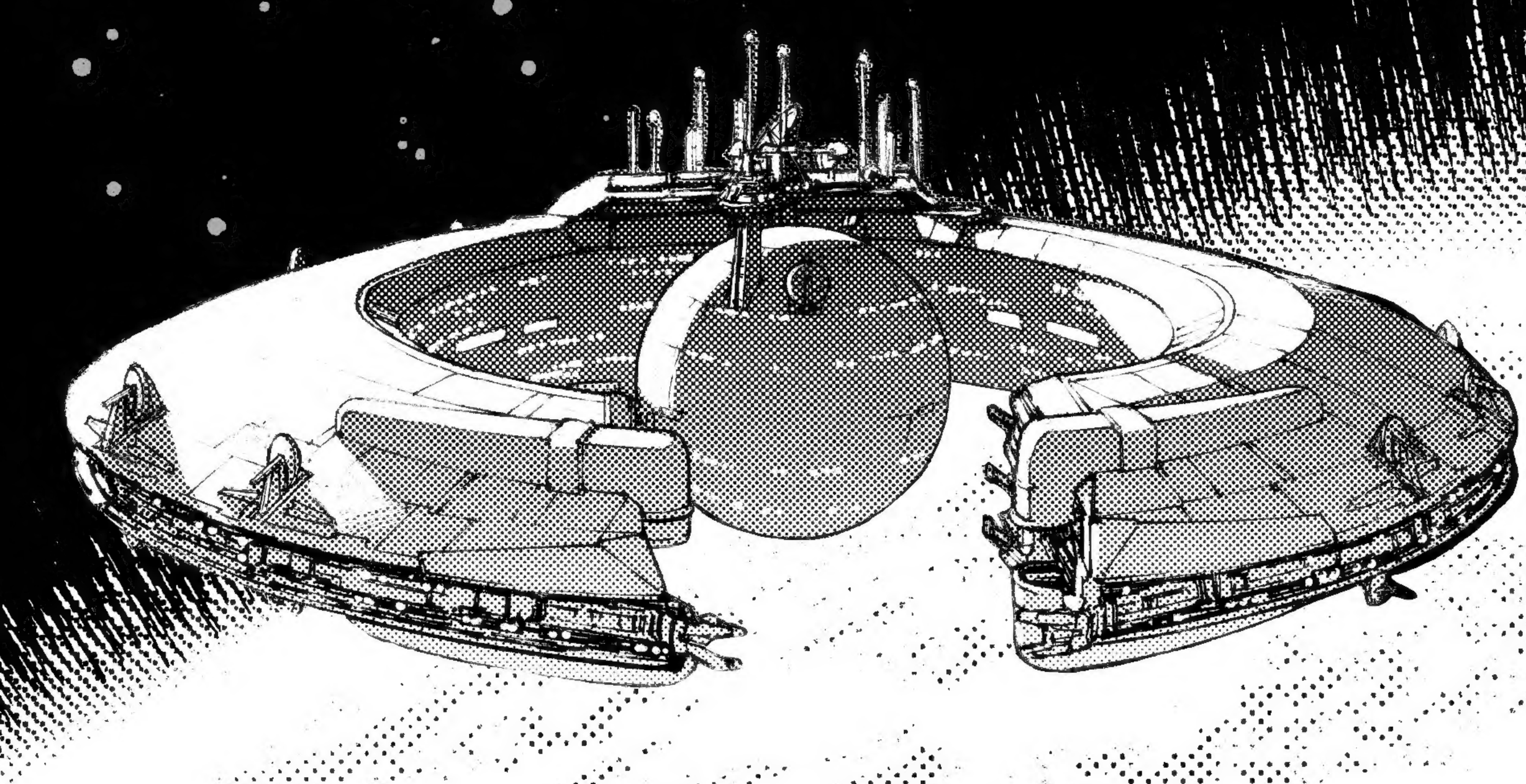

STAR WARS
EPISODE I
THE PHANTOM MENACE

MANGA

VOLUME ONE

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STAR WARS EPISODE I

THE PHANTOM MENACE

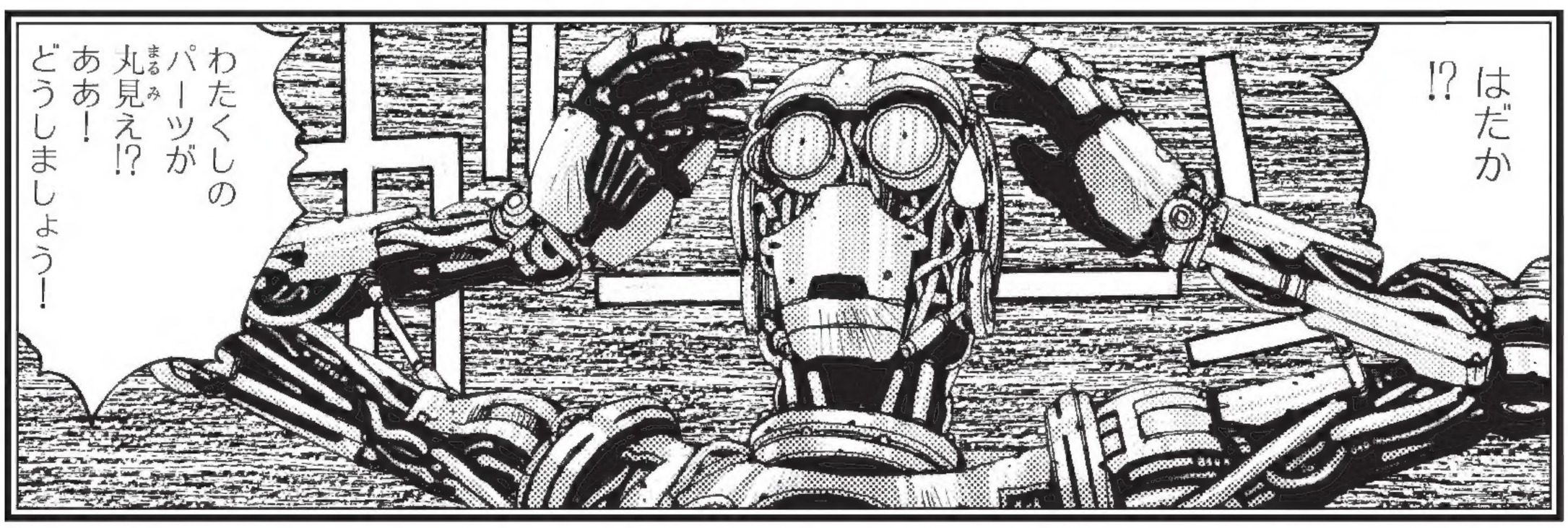
MANGA

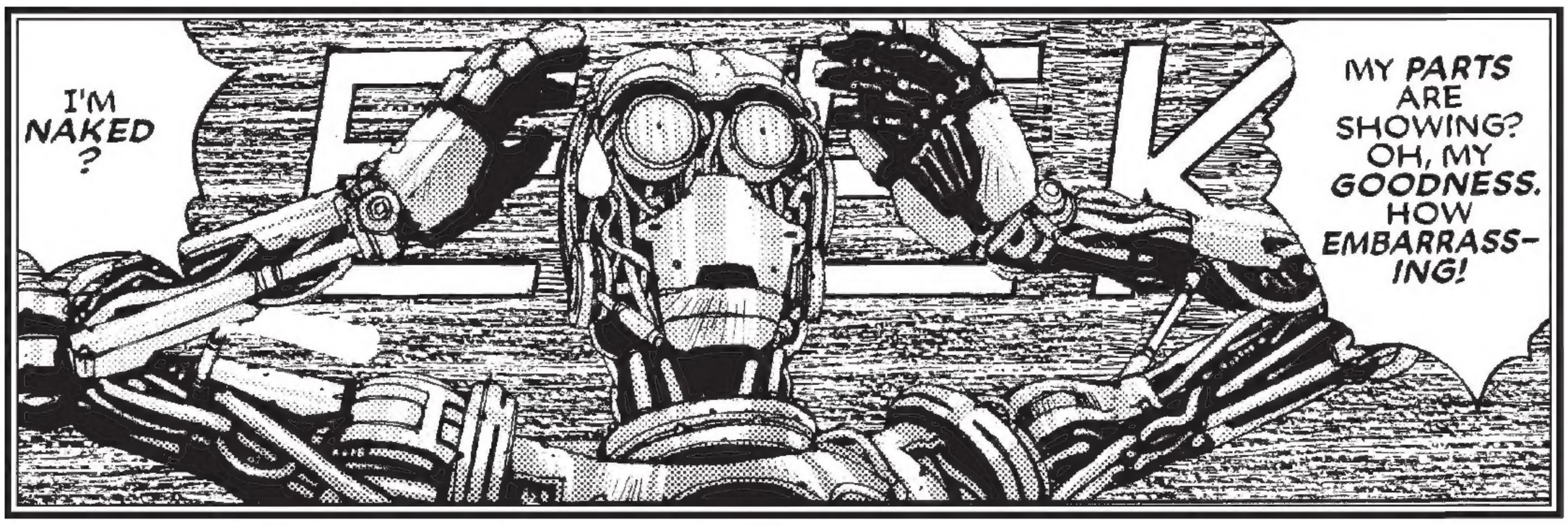
VOLUME ONE

STAR WARS: EPISODE I
THE PHANTOM MENACE — MANGA
VOLUME 1

"I BEG YOUR PARDON . . . WHAT DO YOU MEAN . . . "

STAR WARS: EPISODE I THE PHANTOM MENACE—MANGA is a translation which was first published in Japan by Corocoro Comics. In Japan, manga is normally read from right-toleft. In order to conform to Western standards, the art in this book was copied in a mirror-image to facilitate left-to-right reading of the pages. This, of course, can cause some confusion in a story such as *STAR WARS: EPISODE I THE PHANTOM MENACE—MANGA* where readers are somewhat familiar with the material and so will notice characters both moving and appearing in an opposite fashion from that which they did in the film. We apologize for any confusion this may cause and hope that it will not detract from your enjoyment of this volume.





A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away....

STAR WARS®

EPISODE I

ファントム・メナス

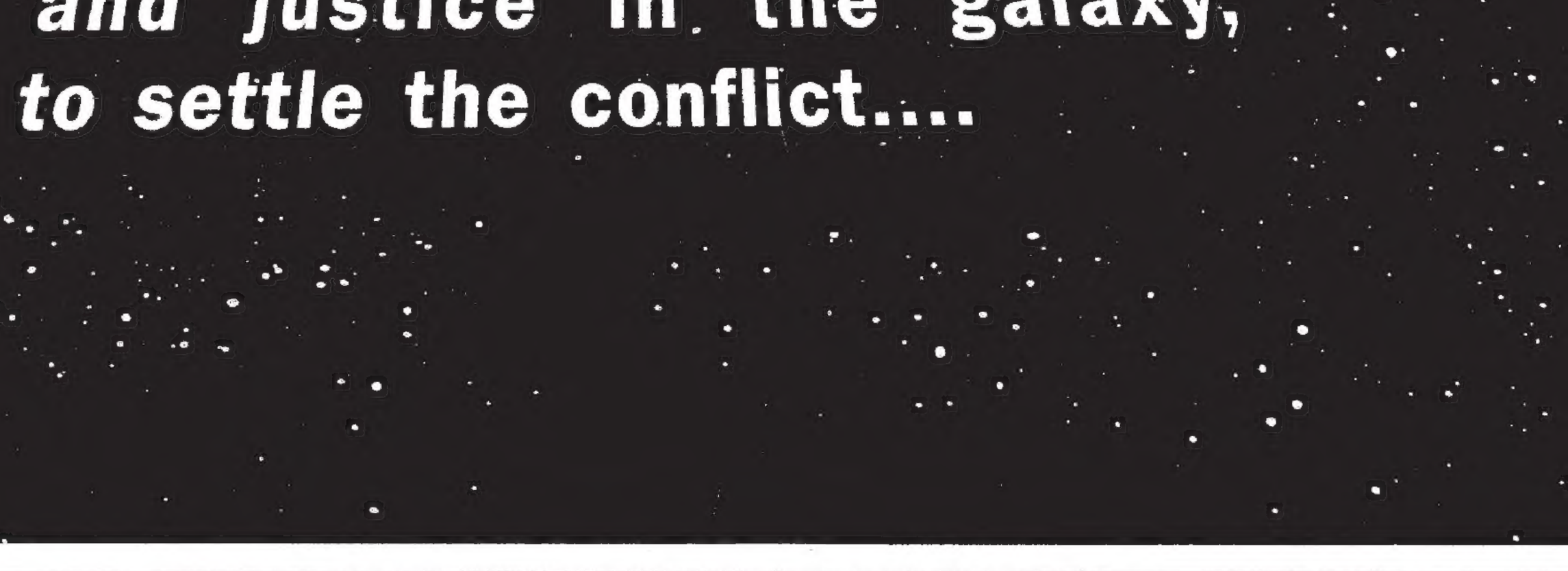
Episode I

THE PHANTOM MENACE

Turmoil has engulfed the Galactic Republic. The taxation of trade routes to outlying star systems is in dispute.

Hoping to resolve the matter with a blockade of deadly battleships, the greedy Trade Federation has stopped all shipping to the small planet of Naboo.

While the congress of the Republic endlessly debates this alarming chain of events, the Supreme Chancellor has secretly dispatched two Jedi Knights, the guardians of peace and justice in the galaxy, to settle the conflict....



TELL THEM WE WISH TO BOARD AT *ONCE.*

YES, SIR.

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT FOR THE TRADE FEDERATION, THE AMBASSADORS FOR THE SUPREME CHANCELLOR WISH TO BOARD IMMEDIATELY.

YES, YES, OF COURSE ... AHHH ...

...AND WE'D BE HAPPY TO RECEIVE THE AMBASSA-DORS... HAPPY TO.

VH H

... AS YOU KNOW, OUR BLOCKADE IS PERFECTLY LEGAL...

I HOPE YOUR HONORED SIRS WILL BE MOST COMFORTABLE HERE.

I'M *TC-14* AT YOUR SERVICE. THIS WAY, PLEASE.

MY MASTER WILL BE WITH YOU SHORTLY.

I HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.

I DON'T *SENSE* ANY-THING.

IT'S NOT ABOUT THE MISSION, MASTER, IT'S SOMETHING...

ELSEWHERE...

ELUSIVE...

DON'T CENTER ON YOUR *ANXIETY*, OBI-WAN.

KEEP YOUR CONCEN-TRATION *HERE AND NOW* WHERE IT BELONGS.

MASTER YODA SAYS I SHOULD BE MINDFUL OF THE FUURE...

... BUT NOT AT THE EXPENSE OF THE *MOMENT.* BE MINDFUL OF THE *LIVING FORCE...*

...MY YOUNG PADAWAN.

YES, MASTER...

HOW DO YOU THINK THIS TRADE VICEROY WILL DEAL WITH THE CHANCELLOR'S DEMANDS?

THESE *FEDERATION TYPES* ARE *COWARDS.* THE NEGOTIATIONS WILL BE *SHORT.*

WHAT?!

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

THE AMBAS-SADORS ARE *JEDI KNIGHTS,* I BELIEVE.

I KNEW IT! THEY WERE SENT TO FORCE A SETTLEMENT, EH. BLIND ME, WE'RE *DONE* FOR!

STAY CALM! I'LL WAGER THE *SENATE* ISN'T AWARE OF THE SUPREME CHANCELLOR'S MOVES HERE. GO. DISTRACT THEM UNTIL I CAN CON-TACT *LORD SIDIOUS.*

IS IT THEIR NATURE TO MAKE US WAIT THIS LONG?

NO... I SENSE AN UNUSUAL AMOUNT OF *FEAR,* FOR SOMETHING AS TRIVIAL AS THIS TRADE DISPUTE.

ARE YOU *BRAIN DEAD? I'M* NOT GOING IN THERE WITH *TWO JEDI!* SEND THE DROID.

WHAT IS THE MATTER?

... THIS SCHEME OF YOURS HAS *FAILED,* LORD SIDIOUS. THE BLOCKADE IS FINISHED! WE *DARE NOT* GO AGAINST THESE JEDI.

THIS TURN OF EVENTS IS UN-FORTUNATE.

WE MUST AC-CELERATE OUR PLANS, VICEROY.

BEGIN LANDING YOUR TROOPS.

AHHH, MY LORD, IS THAT... *LEGAL?*

I WILL MAKE IT LEGAL.

AND THE...

JEDI?

THE CHANCELLOR SHOULD NEVER HAVE BROUGHT THEM INTO THIS. KILL THEM, IMMEDIATELY.

Y-*YES*, MY LORD. AS YOU WISH.

VIN

BAM!

MMM

?!

SSSSS

GASP!

THEY MUST BE DEAD...

...BY NOW.

BLAST WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM.

CLICK

!!

KTCH!

TOK

TOK

TOK

OH, EXCUSE ME...

...SO SORRY.

!!

KAK

KNK

HMM

AHH

SHOOT!

SHOOT!

WHAT IN BLAZES...

HAVE YOU EVER ENCOUNTERED A JEDI KNIGHT BEFORE, SIR?

WELL, NOT *EXACTLY,* BUT I DON'T...

SEAL OFF THE *BRIDGE...*

KNK

...IS GOING *ON* DOWN THERE?

ZZU

AAAK

THAT WON'T BE *ENOUGH,* SIR.

I WANT DESTROYER DROIDS UP HERE *AT ONCE!*

DESTROYER DROIDS! OFFHAND, I'D SAY THIS MISSION IS *PAST* THE NEGOTIATION STAGE.

BA SSO

HSSSS

HSSSS

...THEY'RE STILL COMING THROUGH!

HSSS

HSSS

RMB RMB RMB RMB RMB RMB

THEY HAVE *SHIELD GENERATORS!*

IT'S A STAND-OFF!

LET'S *GO!*

VAP VAP

BAM

BAM

SMASH

WE HAVE THEM ON THE *RUN*, SIR... THEY'RE NO MATCH FOR DESTROYER DROIDS.

SIR, THEY'VE GONE UP THE *VENTILA-TION SHAFT.*

BATTLE DROIDS.

IT'S AN *INVASION ARMY.*

IT'S AN ODD PLAY FOR THE TRADE FEDERA-TION. WE'VE GOT TO WARN THE NABOO...

...AND CONTACT *CHAN-CELLOR VALORUM.*

LET'S SPLIT UP. STOW ABOARD SEPARATE SHIPS...

...AND MEET DOWN ON THE PLANET.

YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING, MASTER.

THE NEGOTIA-TIONS WERE *SHORT.*

SIR, A TRANS-MISSION FROM THE PLANET.

IT'S *QUEEN AMIDALA* HERSELF.

AT LAST WE'RE GETTING RESULTS.

AGAIN YOU COME BEFORE ME, YOUR HIGHNESS. THE FEDERATION IS *PLEASED.*

YOU WILL NOT BE SO PLEASED WHEN YOU HEAR WHAT I HAVE TO SAY, VICEROY... YOUR TRADE BOYCOTT OF OUR PLANET HAS ENDED.

I WAS NOT *AWARE* OF SUCH A FAILURE.

ENOUGH OF THIS PRETENSE, VICEROY! I'M AWARE THE CHANCELLOR'S AMBASSADORS ARE WITH YOU NOW, AND THAT YOU HAVE BEEN COMMANDED TO REACH A SETTLEMENT.

I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT ANY *AMBASSA-DORS...* YOU MUST BE *MISTAKEN.*

BEWARE, VICEROY... THE FEDERA-TION IS GOING TOO FAR THIS TIME.

YOUR HIGHNESS, WE WOULD NEVER DO *ANYTHING* WITHOUT THE APPROVAL OF THE *SENATE.* YOU *ASSUME* TOO MUCH.

WE WILL SEE.

KZZT

SHE'S RIGHT, THE SENATE WILL *NEVER...*

IT'S TOO LATE NOW.

DO YOU THINK SHE SUSPECTS AN *ATTACK?*

I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE MUST MOVE QUICKLY TO DISRUPT ALL *COMMUNI-CATIONS* DOWN THERE.

BOOM
BAM
BAM
BOOM

THEED,
Capital of Naboo.

...HOW COULD THAT BE TRUE? I HAVE ASSURANCES FROM THE CHANCELLOR...

...HIS AM-BASSA-DORS DID ARRIVE.

IT MUST BE THE

SENATOR PALPA-TINE?!

WHAT'S *HAPPEN-ING?*

FZ FTZ ZHZ ZT

GET NEGOTIATE

TZH ZT

IT COULD BE THE FEDERATION *JAMMING* US, YOUR HIGHNESS.

A COMMUNI-CATIONS DISRUPTION CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING.

INVASION!

DON'T JUMP TO CON-CLUSIONS, GOVERNOR. THE FEDERATION WOULD NOT *DARE* GO THAT FAR.

THE SENATE WOULD *REVOKE* THEIR TRADE FRANCHISE, AND THEY'D BE *FINISHED.*

WE MUST CONTINUE TO RELY ON NEGOTIA-TION.

NEGOTIATION? WE'VE LOST ALL *COMMUNICA-TIONS!* AND WHERE ARE THE CHANCELLOR'S *AMBASSADORS?* HOW *CAN* WE NEGOTIATE?

WE MUST PREPARE TO *DEFEND* OURSELVES. THIS IS A DANGEROUS *SITUATION,* YOUR HIGHNESS.

I WILL NOT CONDONE A COURSE OF ACTION THAT WILL LEAD US TO WAR.

OUR *SECURITY VOLUNTEERS* WILL BE NO MATCH AGAINST A BATTLE-HARDENED FEDERATION *ARMY.*

BAM BAM BAM

VM VM VM VM

Veee Veee

...AND THERE IS NO TRACE OF THE JEDI. THEY MAY HAVE GOTTEN ONTO ONE OF YOUR LANDING CRAFT.

Vee

Veee

Veee

IF THEY ARE DOWN HERE, SIR, WE'LL FIND THEM.

WE ARE MOVING OUT OF THE SWAMP AND ARE MARCHING ON THE CITIES. WE ARE MEETING NO RESISTANCE.

KAWGG

Vee Vee

Vee Vee

Rustle

Rustle

Rustle

Vee Vee Vee Vee Vee

FLAP

FLAP

FLAP

?!

Vee Vee Veee Veee

Oh, Noo!

Veee

Veee KANG

Vee KANG

Veeee KANG

TMP

TMP

TMP

MP

MOVE!

HEP ME!

HEP ME!

GET DOWN!

MP

EEE!

Veee

NOO!

Veee

Veee Veee Veee Veee

OH BOI!

...

OY! MOOIE-MOOIE!

I LUV YOUS!

SMOOCH

SMOOCH

ARE YOU BRAIN-LESS? YOU ALMOST GOT US KILLED!

GET OUTTA HERE!

NO... NO! MESA STAY...

MESA YOUS HUMBULE SERVAUNT.

THAT WON'T BE NECES-SARY.

HFF

TMP TMP TMP TMP TMP

OH, NOOOO! WEESA GANNA DIEEE!

STAY DOWN!

HFF

HFF

HFF

VAP

VAP

VAP

VAP

VSH

VSH

BAM

!

SA

Veeee

TIS WHERE I GREW UP...

TIS *SAFE* CITY.

A CITY! CAN YOU *TAKE* US THERE?

AHHH, WILL...

ON *SECOND* TAUT...

NO, NOT *WILLY.*

MY FORGOTEN DER BOSSES WOULD DO TERRIBLE TINGS TO MY.

TERRIBLE TINGS IF MY GOEN BACK DARE.

NO ?!

ISS EM-BARRISSING, BOOT... MY AFRAID MY'VE BEAN *BANISHED.*

BAM! BOOM!

Veee Veee Veee Veee Veee

YOU HEAR THAT?

THAT'S THE SOUND OF A *THOUSAND* TERRIBLE THINGS HEADING THIS WAY...

Vee Vee Vee

Vee Vee Veee

Veee

WHEN THEY FIND US, THEY WILL CRUSH US, *GRIND* US INTO LITTLE PIECES, THEN *BLAST* US INTO *OBLIVION!*

OH!

YOUSA POINT IS WELL SEEN.

DIS WAY!

HURRY!

SPLASH

!!

OTOH GUNGA.

HEYO-DALEE...

HEY!

IAR IAR BINKSS...

TMP

TMP

TMP

CAP'N TARPALS, MESA *BACK!*

NOAH *GAIN,* JAR JAR.

YOUSA GOEN TADA BOSSES. YOUSA IN *BIG* DUDU *DIS* TIME.

KAAT

!!

HOW *WUDE.*

...

...YOUSA CANNOT *BEES* HAIR.

DIS ARMY OF MACKINEEKS UP DARE TIS *NEW WEESONG!*

THAT DROID ARMY IS ABOUT TO ATTACK THE NABOO.

WE MUST *WARN* THEM.

WESA NO *LIKE* DA NABOO! UN DEY NO LIKE *USS-ENS*. DA NABOO TINK DAY SO *SMARTY* DEN USS-ENS. DAY TINK DAY BRAINS *SO BIG.*

NO, MESA NO TINK SO. MESA SCANT TALKIE WITDA NABOO, AND NO *NUTTEN* TALKIE WIT OUT-LAUNDERS. DOS MACKINEEKS NO *COMEN* HERE! DEY NOT *KNOW* OF USS-EN.

AFTER THOSE DROIDS TAKE CONTROL OF THE SURFACE, THEY WILL COME HERE AND TAKE CONTROL OF *YOU.*

YOU AND THE NABOO FORM A *SYMBIONT CIRCLE.* WHAT HAPPENS TO ONE OF YOU WILL AFFECT THE *OTHER.*

YOU MUST *UNDER-STAND* THIS.

WESA WISH NO *NUTTEN* IN YOUSA TINGS, OUT-LAUNDER, AND WESA *NO CARE-N* ABOUT DA NABOO.

THEN SPEED US ON OUR WAY.

WESA GANNA SPEED YOUSAWAY.

WE NEED A TRANS-PORT.

WESE GIVE YOUSA UNA *BONGO.*

DA SPEEDEST WAY TOODA NABOO TIS GOEN THROUGH *DA CORE.*

NOW *GO.*

MASTER, WHAT'S A BONGO?

A TRANS-PORT, I HOPE.

!

DAZA SETTEN YOUS UP. GOEN THROUGH DA PLANET CORE IS *BAD BOMBIN!!*

AHHH... *ANY* HEP HAIR WOULD BE HOT.

WE ARE SHORT OF TIME, MASTER.

WE'LL NEED A NAVIGATOR TO GET US THROUGH THE PLANET'S CORE. THIS GUNGAN MAY BE OF HELP.

WHAT IS TO BECOME OF JAR JAR BINKS HERE?

HISEN TO BE *PUNE-ISHED.*

POUNDED UNTO *DEATH.*

FEAR!

OOOH... OUCH!

WE NEED A NAVIGATOR TO GET US THROUGH THE PLANET'S CORE. I HAVE SAVED JAR JAR BINKS' LIFE. HE OWES ME WHAT YOU CALL A "LIFE-DEBT".

YOUR GODS DEMAND THAT HIS LIFE BELONGS TO *ME* NOW.

BINKS. YOUSA HAVENA LIVEPLAY WITH THISEN *HISEN?*

HISEN LIVE TIS *YOS,* OUT-LAUNDER. *BEGONE* WIT HIM.

COUNT MESA *OUTTA* DIS! BETTER DEAD *HERE,* DEN DEADER IN DA CORE... YEE GUDS, WHATA MESE *SAYIN?!*

HHUH

BLOOSH

BISH

BLOOSH

DIS IS *NUTSEN.*

WHY WERE YOU BANISHED, JAR JAR?

TIS A LONGO TALE, BUTA SMALL PART WOWDA BE MESA...

...

OOOOH

...

AAAA

...

...

CLUMSY.

THEY BANISHED YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE *CLUMSY?*

BOSH

BOSH

...YUD-SAY *BOOM* DA GASSER...

...UN *CRASH* DER BOSSES HEYBLIBBER...

...DEN *BANISHED.*

YIP

YIP

YIP

?!

MESA CASUE-ED MABEE ONE OR DUEY LETTAL BITTY *AX-ADENTES...*

BASH

OOOPS.
!!
OH, NOOOO! WEESA GANNA DIEEE!
WESA FREE!
THERE'S ALWAYS A BIGGER FISH.
BSH
BLOOSH
....
phew!
BOOSH

THE INVASION IS *ON SCHEDULE,* MY LORD.

GOOD. I HAVE THE SENATE BOGGED DOWN IN PROCEDURES.

BY THE TIME THIS INCIDENT COMES UP FOR A VOTE...

...THEY WILL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO ACCEPT YOUR CONTROL OF THE SYSTEM.

THE QUEEN HAS *GREAT FAITH* THE SENATE WILL SIDE WITH HER.

QUEEN AMIDALA IS YOUNG AND NAIVE.

KZZZT

YOU DIDN'T TELL HIM ABOUT THE *MISSING JEDI?*

NO NEED TO REPORT THAT TO HIM, UNTIL WE *HAVE* SOME-THING TO REPORT.

YOU WILL FIND CONTROL-LING HER WILL NOT BE DIFFICULT. YOU HAVE DONE WELL, VICEROY.

THANK YOU, MY LORD.

Veee
Veee
Veee

...HOW WILL YOU *EXPLAIN* THIS *INVASION* TO THE *SENATE?*

I'VE BEEN ASSURED IT *WILL BE* RATIFIED BY THE SENATE.

I WILL *NOT* COOPERATE.

NOW, NOW, *YOUR HIGHNESS.* YOU ARE NOT GOING TO *LIKE* WHAT WE HAVE IN STORE FOR YOUR PEOPLE.

...

COMMANDER.

PROCESS THEM.

THE NABOO AND THE FEDERATION WILL FORGE A TREATY THAT WILL *LEGITIMIZE* OUR OCCU-PATION HERE.

IN TIME, THEIR SUFFERING WILL *PERSUADE* YOU TO SEE OUR POINT OF VIEW.

YES, SIR!

TAKE THEM TO CAMP FOUR.

KLANK

KLANK

KLANK

KLANK

KLANK KLANK

WHH

ZASH

?!

KHOOK

KANK!

AAH!

QUICKLY, YOUR HIGH-NESS!

GRAB THOSE BLASTERS!

YOUSA GUYS BOMBAD!

YOUR HIGHNESS, WE ARE THE AMBASSA-DORS FOR THE *SUPREME CHANCELLOR.*

YOUR NEGOTIATIONS SEEM TO HAVE *FAILED,* AMBASSADOR.

THE NEGOTIA-TIONS *NEVER TOOK PLACE.*

YOUR HIGHNESS, WE MUST MAKE CONTACT WITH THE REPUBLIC.

DO YOU HAVE TRANS-PORTS?

IN THE MAIN HANGAR.

THIS WAY.

THEY'VE KNOCKED OUT ALL OUR COMMUNI-CATIONS.

THERE ARE *TOO MANY* OF THEM.

THAT WON'T BE A PROB-LEM.

YOUR HIGHNESS, UNDER THE CIRCUM-STANCES...

...I SUGGEST YOU COME TO *CORUSCANT* WITH US.

THANK YOU, AMBASSA-DOR, BUT MY PLACE IS HERE WITH MY PEOPLE.

THEY WILL *KILL* YOU IF YOU STAY.

THEY NEED HER TO SIGN A TREATY TO MAKE THIS INVASION OF THEIRS *LEGAL*. THEY CAN'T *AFFORD* TO KILL HER.

THE SITUATION HERE IS *NOT* WHAT IT SEEMS. THERE IS SOMETHING *ELSE* BEHIND ALL THIS, YOUR HIGHNESS.

THEY WOULDN'T DARE.

THERE IS NO LOGIC IN THE FEDERATION'S MOVE HERE. MY FEELINGS TELL ME THEY WILL DESTROY YOU.

!

PLEASE, YOUR HIGHNESS, *RECONSIDER.* OUR ONLY HOPE IS FOR THE SENATE TO SIDE WITH *US...* SENATOR PALPATINE WILL NEED YOUR *HELP.*

....

EITHER CHOICE PRESENTS A GREAT *RISK...* TO *ALL* OF US...

WE ARE BRAVE, YOUR HIGHNESS.

IF YOU ARE TO LEAVE, YOUR HIGHNESS, IT MUST BE NOW.

THEN, I WILL PLEAD OUR CASE BEFORE THE SENATE.

BE CAREFUL, GOVERNOR.

WE NEED TO FREE THOSE PILOTS.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

THE SHAK

MOVE! QUICKLY!

BAM

KRK

!!

LET'S GO!

VE M

NOW STAY HERE, AND KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE.

VWIPP!

ELLO, BOYOS.

VOOM

MMM

MMM

MMM

MMM

MMM

Veee

Veee

Veee

THERE'S THE BLOCKADE, *HANG ON.*

MMM

THE *SHIELD GENERATOR'S* BEEN HIT. OUR *DEFLECTOR* SHIELDS CAN'T *WITHSTAND* THIS.

DISA WANNA *LONGO* TRIP... HEY?

REET? *BRAAT!*

POWER DOWN... HOPEFULLY THE *REPAIR DROIDS* CAN FIX IT.

FZT

FLT FLT FLT

VEEE

V-EO EEE

VeeVee

FZT FZT FZT

V-P VP V-P

VP

VP

AM

B

WE'RE LOSING DROIDS FAST.

IF THEY CAN'T GET THOSE SHIELD GENERATORS FIXED, WE WILL BE SITTING DUCKS.

THE SHIELDS ARE GONE.

VEEE

RRRE

THERE'S NOT ENOUGH *POWER* TO GET US TO CORUSCANT... THE *HYPERDRIVE* IS LEAKING.

WE'LL HAVE TO LAND SOMEWHERE TO REFUEL AND REPAIR THE SHIP.

HERE, MASTER. *TATOOINE* ...

IT'S SMALL, OUT OF THE WAY, POOR...

THE TRADE FEDERATION HAS *NO PRESENCE* THERE.

HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?

IT'S CON-TROLLED BY THE HUTTS...

THE *HUTTS?*

...IT WOULD BE NO DIFFERENT THAN IF WE LANDED ON A SYSTEM CONTROLLED BY THE FEDERATION...

...EXCEPT THE HUTTS AREN'T LOOKING FOR HER, WHICH GIVES US AN *ADVANTAGE.*

YOU CAN'T TAKE HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THERE! THE HUTTS ARE *GANGSTERS...* IF THEY *DISCOVERED* HER...

CNN

SHE HAS DIS-APPEARED, MY LORD.

ONE NABOO CRUISER GOT PAST THE BLOCKADE.

DESTROY ALL HIGH-RANKING OFFICIALS, VICEROY... SLOWLY... QUIETLY. AND QUEEN AMIDALA, HAS SHE SIGNED THE TREATY?

VICEROY, FIND HER! I WANT THAT TREATY SIGNED.

MY LORD...

...IT'S IM-POSSIBLE TO LOCATE THE SHIP.

...IT'S OUT OF OUR RANGE.

...NOT FOR A SITH...

...VICEROY, THIS IS MY APPRENTICE, LORD MAUL.

HE WILL FIND YOUR LOST SHIP.

VHH

THIS IS GETTING OUT OF HAND... NOW THERE ARE *TWO* OF THEM.

WE SHOULD NOT HAVE MADE THIS BARGAIN. WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN THE *JEDI* BECOME AWARE OF THESE SITH LORDS?

VeeVeee VeeVeee VeeVeee

...AN EXTREMELY WELL PUT TOGETHER LITTLE DROID WITHOUT A DOUBT, IT SAVED THE SHIP, AS WELL AS OUR LIVES.

IT IS TO BE COMMENDED...

WHAT IS ITS NUMBER?

R2-D2, YOUR HIGHNESS.

THANK YOU, ARTOO-DETOO.

YOU HAVE PROVEN TO BE VERY LOYAL...

PADMÉ!

CLEAN THIS DROID UP THE BEST YOU CAN.

IT DESERVES OUR GRATITUDE...

CONTINUE, CAPTAIN.

YOUR HIGHNESS, WE ARE HEADING FOR A REMOTE PLANET CALLED TATOOINE. IT IS A SYSTEM FAR BEYOND THE REACH OF THE TRADE FEDERATION. THERE WE WILL BE ABLE TO MAKE NEEDED REPAIRS, THEN TRAVEL ON TO CORUSCANT.

YOUR HIGHNESS, TATOOINE IS VERY ***DANGEROUS***. IT'S CONTROLLED BY AN ALLIANCE OF GANGS CALLED THE ***HUTTS***. I DO NOT AGREE WITH THE JEDI ON THIS.

YOU MUST TRUST MY JUDGEMENT, YOUR HIGHNESS.

Veee

?!

HIDOE!

SORRY, NO MEANEN TO SCARE YOUSA.

Veee

I'M ***PADMÉ***, I ATTEND HER HIGH-NESS.

YOU'RE A GUNGAN, AREN'T YOU?

MESA ***JA JA BINKSSSS*** ...

HOW DID YOU END UP HERE WITH US?

MY NO KNOW ...

MESA DAY STARTEN PITTY OKEYDAY WITDA BRISKY MORNING MUNCHEN. DEN *BOOM...*

GETTEN *BERRY* SKEERED, UN GRABBEN DAT *JEDI*, AND BEFORE MESA KNOWEN IT...

POW! MESA HERE... GETTEN BERRY *BERRY* SKEERED.

WOOOT! EEEE OOO!

...

THAT'S IT. *TATOOINE.*

lee lee lee lee lee

THERE'S A SETTLE-MENT... A SPACE-PORT, LOOKS LIKE.

LAND NEAR THE OUTSKIRTS. WE DON'T WANT TO ATTRACT ANY ATTENTION.

VEEEE

SKKK

SKEEE

THE *HYPER-DRIVE GENERATOR* IS GONE.

WE WILL NEED A NEW ONE.

DON'T LET THEM SEND ANY TRANS-MISSIONS.

BE *WARY*... I SENSE A DIS-TURBANCE IN THE *FORCE*.

I FEEL IT ALSO, MASTER.

WAIT! HER HIGHNESS COMMANDS YOU TO TAKE HER *HANDMAIDEN* WITH YOU. SHE WISHES FOR HER TO OBSERVE THE LOCAL...

NO MORE COMMANDS FROM HER HIGHNESS *TODAY*, CAPTAIN. THIS SPACEPORT IS NOT GOING TO BE *PLEASANT*...

THE QUEEN *WISHES* IT. SHE IS CURIOUS ABOUT THIS PLANET.

I DON'T HAVE TIME TO ARGUE. BUT THIS IS *NOT* A GOOD IDEA. STAY CLOSE TO ME.

MOS ESPA.

...*MOISTURE FARMS* FOR THE MOST PART, BUT ALSO A FEW INDIGENOUS TRIBES AND SCAVENGERS.

THE FEW SPACEPORTS LIKE THIS ONE ARE HAVENS FOR THOSE WHO DO NOT WISH TO BE FOUND.

...LIKE *US.*

DISSEN *BERRY* BERRY BAD.

WE'LL TRY ONE OF THE SMALLER DEALERS.

I NEED PARTS FOR A J-TYPE 327 NUBIAN.

AH YES, AH *YES.* *NUBIAN.* WE HAVE *LOTS* OF THAT.

FLAP FLAP FLAP

<WHAT DO *YOU* WANT?>

WHAT *KINDA* JUNK?

<*BOY,* GET *IN* HERE! *NOW!*>

<WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?>

<NEVER MIND! WATCH THE STORE.>

FLAP FLAP

<I'VE GOT SOME *SELLING* TO DO HERE.>

FLAP FLAP

SOOOO, LET ME TAKE-A THEE OUT *BACK*. NI YOU'LL FIND WHAT YOU NEED.

DON'T *TOUCH* ANY-THING.

BLAAAAH!

<I WAS CLEANING THE BIN LIKE YOU... >

ARE YOU AN ANGEL?

AN *ANGEL*. I'VE HEARD THE DEEP SPACE PILOTS TALK ABOUT THEM. THEY LIVE ON THE MOONS OF *IEGO*, I THINK.

THEY ARE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CREATURES IN THE *UNIVERSE*. THEY ARE *GOOD* AND *KIND*...

...AND SO *PRETTY* THEY MAKE EVEN THE MOST *HARDENED* SPICE PIRATE *CRY*.

YOU'RE A *FUNNY* LITTLE BOY. HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH?

WHAT?

I LISTEN TO ALL THE TRADERS AND PILOTS WHO COME THROUGH HERE.

I'M A PILOT, YOU KNOW, AND SOMEDAY, I'M GOING TO FLY *AWAY* FROM THIS PLACE.

YOU'RE A *PILOT?*

ALL MY LIFE.

HAVE YOU BEEN HERE LONG?

SINCE I WAS VERY LITTLE, THREE, I THINK. MY MOM AND I WERE SOLD TO GARDULLA THE HUTT...

...BUT SHE LOST US, BETTING ON THE POD-RACES, TO *WATTO,* WHO'S A LOT BETTER MASTER THAN GARDULLA, I THINK.

YOU'RE A SLAVE?

I'M A *PERSON!*

MY NAME IS *ANAKIN.*

I'M SORRY. I DON'T FULLY UNDERSTAND. THIS IS A STRANGE WORLD TO ME.

...*HERE* IT IS... A T-14 HYPER-DRIVE GENERATOR! THEE IN LUCK, I'M THE *ONLY ONE* HEREABOUTS WHO *HAS* ONE . . .

FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP

...BUT THEE MIGHT AS WELL BUY A NEW *SHIP.* IT WOULD BE *CHEAPER,* I THINK.

SAYING OF WHICH, HOW'S THEE GOING TO *PAY* FOR ALL THIS?

I HAVE 20,000 REPUBLIC DATARIES...

REPUBLIC CREDITS?! REPUBLIC CREDITS ARE *NO GOOD* OUT HERE. I NEEDA SOMETHING MORE *REAL*...

I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ELSE. BUT CREDITS WILL DO FINE.

NO THEY *WON'TA.*

CREDITS WILL DO *FINE.*

NO THEY *WON'TA.*

BREET?

WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE SOME KINDA *JEDI,* WAVING YOUR HAND AROUND LIKE THAT?

FLP FLAP FLAP

I'M A *TOYDARIAN.* MIND TRICKS DON'TA *WORK* ON ME-- ONLY *MONEY.* NO MONEY, NO *PARTS!* *NO DEAL!*

AND *NO ONE ELSE* HAS A T-14 HYPERDRIVE, I PROMISE YOU *THAT.*

....

...WOULDN'T HAVE LASTED LONG IF I WEREN'T SO GOOD AT *FIXING* THINGS. I'M MAKING MY OWN *DROID*...

WE'RE LEAVING.

I'M GLAD I MET YOU ANAKIN.

I'M GLAD I MET YOU *TOO!*

<OUTLANDERS! THEY THINK BECAUSE WE LIVE SO FAR FROM THE CENTER, WE DON'T KNOW NOTHING.>

<THEY SEEMED NICE TO ME.>

YIPPEE!

...OBI-WAN, YOU'RE SURE THERE ISN'T ANYTHING OF VALUE LEFT ON BOARD?

<CLEAN THE RACKS, THEN YOU CAN GO HOME.>

A FEW CON-TAINERS OF SUPPLIES, THE QUEEN'S WARDROBE, MAYBE.

NOT ENOUGH FOR YOU TO BARTER WITH.

NOT IN THE AMOUNTS YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

ALL RIGHT. ANOTHER SOLUTION WILL PRESENT ITSELF. I'LL CHECK BACK.

NOAH GAIN...

DA BEINGS HERE-ABOUTS *CAWAZY.*

WESA BE *ROBBED* UN *CRUNCHED.*

NOT LIKELY. WE HAVE NOTHING OF VALUE, THAT'S OUR PROBLEM.

YUNN

!

THUD

!!

HEY, THAT WILL BE *SEVEN TRUGUTS!*

GUH!

SPLASH

....

PLOP

<YOU!>

<IS THIS YOURS?>

WHO, MESA?

WHY MESA...

THOMP

<CAREFUL, SEBULBA...>

!

<THIS ONE'S VERY WELL *CONNECTED.*>

<AS IN *HUTT*... BIG TIME OUTLANDER, *THIS* ONE... I'D HATE TO SEE YOU DICED BEFORE WE *RACE* AGAIN.>

<NEXT TIME WE *RACE*, WERMO, IT WILL BE THE *END* OF *YOU!* IF YOU WEREN'T A *SLAVE*, I'D SQUASH YOU RIGHT *NOW.*>

<YEAH, IT'D BE A *PITY* IF YOU HAD TO *PAY* FOR ME.>

HI!

HELLO AGAIN.

YOUR BUDDY HERE WAS ABOUT TO BE TURNED INTO ORANGE GOO. HE PICKED A FIGHT WITH A *DUG.*

AN ESPECIALLY DANGEROUS DUG CALLED *SEBULBA.*

NOSIR, NOSIR. MESA *HATE* CRUNCHEN. DAT'S DA *LAST* TING MESA WANTEN.

NEVER-THELESS, THE BOY IS RIGHT... YOU WERE HEADING FOR TROUBLE. THANK YOU, MY YOUNG FRIEND.

MESA DOEN *NUTTEN!*

HA HA HA HA

THIS STORM'S GOING TO SLOW THEM DOWN.

IT LOOKS PRETTY BAD. WE'D BETTER SEAL THE SHIP.

Beep

YES?

WE'RE RECEIVING A MESSAGE FROM HOME.

WE'LL BE RIGHT THERE.

YOU'LL LIKE THESE.

I'LL TAKE FOUR PALLIES TODAY.

GRACIOUS, MY BONES ARE ACHING... STORM'S COMING ON, ANNIE.

YOU'D BETTER GET HOME QUICK.

DO YOU HAVE SHELTER?

WE'LL HEAD BACK TO OUR SHIP.

IS IT FAR?

ON THE OUT-SKIRTS.

YOU'LL NEVER REACH THE OUTSKIRTS IN TIME... SANDSTORMS ARE VERY, VERY *DANGEROUS.*

WHHHOO

HHHH

HHHH

COME WITH ME.

HURRY!

WHH

HH

MOM! MOM! I'M HOME.

KLHT

DISSEN COZY.

THESE ARE MY FRIENDS, MOM.

THIS IS PADMÉ, AND... GEE, I DON'T KNOW ANY OF YOUR NAMES.

I'M *QUI-GON JINN,* AND THIS IS JAR JAR BINKS.

BREEP!

...AND OUR DROID, ARTOO-DETOO.

YOUR SON WAS KIND ENOUGH TO OFFER US SHELTER.

COME ON! LET ME SHOW YOU *THREEPIO!*

HE'S WONDER-FUL!

YOU REALLY LIKE HIM? HE'S A *PROTOCOL DROID...* TO HELP MOM.

ISN'T HE *GREAT?!*

HE'S NOT FINISHED YET.

WATCH!

...

HOW DO YOU *DO...*

...I AM *SEE-THREEPIO,* HUMAN CYBORG RELATIONS.

KK

HOW MIGHT I *SERVE* YOU?

HE'S PERFECT.

WHEN THE STORM IS OVER, YOU CAN SEE MY RACER.

I'M BUILDING A *POD-RACER!*

RREEP. DWOOP.

HELLO.

WE HAVEN'T BEEN INTRO-DUCED...

REET BREEP.

IT'S A PLEASURE TO *MEET* YOU ARTOO-DETOO...

...I AM *SEE-THREEPIO.*

BEEP DOOT TWOO!

VREE ROOO!

I BEG YOUR PARDON ...

... WHAT DO YOU *MEAN* ...

I'M *NAKED* ?

MY *PARTS* ARE SHOWING? OH, MY *GOODNESS.* HOW *EMBARRASS-ING!*

HOOHAHOOHA

HHHHOO

HH

...CUT OFF ALL FOOD SUPPLIES UNTIL YOU RETURN... THE DEATH TOLL IS CATA-STROPHIC...

...WE MUST BOW TO THEIR WISHES, YOUR HIGH-NESS... PLEASE TELL US WHAT TO DO!

IF YOU CAN HEAR US, YOUR HIGHNESS. YOU MUST CONTACT ME...

....

IT'S A TRICK. SEND NO REPLY...

....

SEND NO TRANS-MISSIONS OF ANY KIND.

IT SOUNDS LIKE BAIT TO ESTABLISH A CONNEC-TION TRACE.

WHAT IF IT IS TRUE AND THE PEOPLE ARE DYING?

EITHER WAY, WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

....

CORUSCANT

TATOOINE IS SPARSELY POPULATED. IF THE TRACE WAS CORRECT, I WILL FIND THEM QUICKLY, MASTER.

MOVE AGAINST THE JEDI *FIRST*...

...YOU WILL THEN HAVE NO DIFFICULTY TAKING THE QUEEN BACK TO NABOO, WHERE SHE WILL SIGN THE TREATY.

AT LAST WE WILL REVEAL OUR-SELVES TO THE JEDI.

AT LAST WE WILL HAVE *REVENGE.*

YOU HAVE BEEN *WELL TRAINED* MY YOUNG APPRENTICE, THEY WILL BE NO MATCH FOR YOU.

IT IS *TOO LATE* FOR THEM TO STOP US NOW. EVERYTHING IS GOING AS PLANNED.

THE REPUBLIC WILL SOON BE IN *MY* CONTROL.

ALL SLAVES HAVE TRANS-MITTERS PLACED INSIDE THEIR BODIES SOME-WHERE.

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON A SCANNER TO TRY TO LOCATE THEM, BUT NO LUCK.

ANY ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE...

...AND THEY *BLOW* YOU *UP*...

POOF!

HOW *WUDE*.

THE REPUBLIC'S *ANTI-SLAVERY* LAWS...

I CAN'T BELIEVE THERE IS STILL SLAVERY IN THE GALAXY.

THE REPUBLIC DOESN'T *EXIST* OUT HERE...

...WE MUST SURVIVE ON OUR OWN.

HAVE YOU EVER *SEEN* A PODRACE?

THEY HAVE PODRACING ON MALASTARE. VERY FAST, VERY *DANGEROUS.*

I'M THE ONLY HUMAN WHO CAN DO IT.

YOU MUST HAVE *JEDI* REFLEXES IF YOU RACE PODS.

SNAG

DON'T DO THAT AGAIN.

BYYONG

...

YOU'RE A JEDI KNIGHT, AREN'T YOU?

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT?

I SAW YOUR LASER SWORD.

ONLY *JEDI* CARRY THAT KIND OF WEAPON.

PERHAPS I KILLED A JEDI AND *STOLE* IT FROM HIM.

I DON'T THINK SO... *NO ONE* CAN KILL A JEDI KNIGHT.

I WISH THAT WERE SO...

I HAD A *DREAM* I WAS A JEDI. I CAME BACK HERE AND FREED ALL THE SLAVES...

HAVE *YOU* COME TO FREE US?

NO, I'M AFRAID NOT...

I THINK YOU *HAVE*... WHY ELSE WOULD YOU *BE* HERE?

I CAN SEE THERE'S NO *FOOLING* YOU... YOU MUSTN'T LET *ANY-* ONE KNOW ABOUT US...

...WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO CORUSCANT, THE CENTRAL SYSTEM IN THE REPUBLIC ON A *VERY* IMPORTANT MISSION...

... AND IT MUST BE KEPT *SECRET.*

CORUSCANT...

WOW... HOW DID YOU END UP OUT HERE IN THE OUTER RIM?

OUR SHIP WAS DAMAGED, AND WE'RE STRANDED HERE UNTIL WE CAN REPAIR IT.

I CAN HELP! I CAN FIX *ANY-THING!*

I BELIEVE YOU CAN, BUT OUR FIRST JOB IS TO ACQUIRE THE PARTS WE NEED...

WIT NO-NUTTEN *MULA* TO TRADE.

THESE JUNK DEALERS MUST HAVE A WEAKNESS OF SOME KIND.

GAMBLING.

EVERYTHING HERE REVOLVES AROUND BETTING ON THOSE AWFUL *RACES.*

POD-RACING...

GREED CAN BE A POWER-FUL *ALLY*... IF IT'S USED PROPERLY.

I'VE BUILT A RACER! IT'S THE FASTEST *EVER*...

THERE'S A *BIG RACE* TOMORROW, ON BOONTA EVE. YOU COULD ENTER *MY* POD. IT'S ALL BUT FINISHED...

ANAKIN, SETTLE DOWN. WATTO WON'T *LET* YOU...

WATTO DOESN'T KNOW I'VE *BUILT* IT.

YOU COULD MAKE HIM THINK IT WAS *YOURS,* AND YOU COULD GET HIM TO LET ME PILOT IT *FOR* YOU.

I DON'T *WANT* YOU TO RACE, ANNIE... IT'S AWFUL. I *DIE* EVERY TIME WATTO MAKES YOU DO IT.

BUT MOM, I *LOVE* IT... AND THEY NEED *HELP*... THEY'RE IN TROUBLE. THE PRIZE MONEY WOULD BE *MORE* THAN PAY FOR THE PARTS THEY NEED.

...

YOUR MOTHER'S RIGHT. IS THERE ANYONE FRIENDLY TO THE REPUBLIC WHO MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP US?

WE *HAVE* TO HELP THEM, MOM...

YOU SAID THAT THE BIGGEST PROBLEM IN THE UNIVERSE IS *NO ONE* HELPS EACH OTHER...

...

I'M SURE QUI-GON DOESN'T WANT TO PUT YOUR SON IN DANGER. WE WILL FIND *ANOTHER* WAY...

NO, ANNIE'S RIGHT, THERE *IS* NO OTHER WAY...

I MAY NOT LIKE IT, BUT HE *CAN* HELP YOU...

...HE WAS *MEANT* TO HELP YOU.

IS THAT A YES?

THAT *IS* A YES!

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

TRUSTING OUR FATE TO A BOY WE HARDLY KNOW. THE QUEEN WILL NOT APPROVE.

THE QUEEN DOES NOT NEED TO *KNOW.*

THE BOY TELLS ME YOU WANTA SPONSOR HIM INDA RACE.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD PARTS. HOW CAN YOU DO *THIS?*

FLAP FLAP

NOT ON *REPUBLIC CREDITS,* I THINK.

FLAP

MY SHIP WILL BE THE ENTRY FEE.

MMM

NOT BAD... NOT BAD...

FLAP FLAP

...A *NUBIAN.*

IT'S IN GOOD ORDER...

...EXCEPT FOR THE PARTS WE NEED.

FLAP FLAP FLAP

...BUT WHAT WOULD THE BOY *RIDE?*

HE SMASHED UP MY POD IN THE *LAST* RACE. IT WILL TAKE SOME LONG TIME TO FIX. IT.

AHHHH... IT WASN'T MY FAULT *REALLY...* SEBULBA FLASHED ME WITH HIS VENT PORTS.

I ACTUALLY *SAVED* THE POD... *MOSTLY.*

FLAP

THAT YOU DID.

FLAP!!!

THE BOY IS *GOOD,* NO DOUBTS THERE.

FLAP FLAP FLP

I HAVE... ACQUIRED A POD IN A GAME OF CHANCE. "THE FASTEST EVER BUILT."

I HOPE YOU DIDN'T *KILL* ANYONE I KNOW FOR IT.

FLAP FLAP

FLAP FLP

SO, YOU SUPPLY THE POD AND THE ENTRY FEE; I SUPPLY THE BOY.

WE SPLIT THE WINNINGS *FIFTY-FIFTY,* I THINK.

FIFTY-FIFTY?! IF IT'S GOING TO BE FIFTY-FIFTY, I SUGGEST YOU FRONT THE CASH FOR THE ENTRY.

...

IF WE WIN, YOU KEEP ALL THE WINNINGS, MINUS THE COST OF THE PARTS I NEED...

FLAP FLAP FLAP

IF WE LOSE, YOU KEEP MY SHIP. EITHER WAY, YOU WIN.

...

FLAP FLAP FLAP

FLAP FLAP

HEH

DEAL!

〈YOUR FRIEND IS A *FOOLISH* ONE, METHINKS.〉

WHAT IF THIS PLAN *FAILS*, MASTER ?

WE COULD BE STUCK HERE FOR A LONG TIME.

A SHIP WITH-OUT A POWER SUPPLY WILL NOT GET US ANY-WHERE ...

...AND THERE IS SOME-THING...

SOME-THING...

...ABOUT THIS BOY...

ARTOO, PASS ME THE SPANNER.

THREEPIO, BRING ME A PHASER.

YES, RIGHT *AWAY*, MASTER ANAKIN, SIR.

!

YOU SHOULD BE PROUD OF YOUR SON.

HE GIVES WITHOUT ANY THOUGHT OF REWARD.

HE KNOWS NOTHING OF GREED. HE HAS...

YES...

HE HAS *SPECIAL POWERS.*

HE CAN SEE THINGS *BEFORE THEY HAPPEN.*

THAT'S WHY HE APPEARS TO HAVE SUCH QUICK REFLEXES.

IT IS A *JEDI* TRAIT.

HE DESERVES BETTER THAN A SLAVE'S LIFE.

THE FORCE IS UNUSUALLY STRONG WITH HIM, THAT MUCH IS CLEAR.

WHO WAS HIS FATHER?

THERE *WAS* NO FATHER, THAT I KNOW OF... I CARRIED HIM, I GAVE BIRTH...

I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED. CAN YOU *HELP* HIM?

I'M AFRAID NOT. HAD HE BEEN BORN IN THE REPUBLIC, WE WOULD HAVE IDENTIFIED HIM EARLY...

...AND HE WOULD HAVE BECOME A JEDI, NO DOUBT...

...HE HAS THE *WAY*. BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR HIM NOW, HE'S TOO *OLD*.

WOW, A REAL *ASTRO DROID*...

...HOW'D YOU GET SO *LUCKY*?

THAT ISN'T THE *HALF* OF IT. I'M ENTERED...

...IN THE *BOONTA RACE* TO-MORROW!

WHAT? WITH *THIS*?

‹YOU ARE SUCH A *JOKE*, ANNIE.›

YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON THAT THING FOR *YEARS.*

IT'S *NEVER* GOING TO RUN.

COME ON, LET'S GO PLAY BALL.

KEEP IT UP, ANNIE, AND YOU'RE GONNA BE *BUG SQUASH.*

...

HEY!

JAR JAR!

STAY AWAY FROM THOSE *ENERGY BINDERS* ...

IF YOUR HAND GETS CAUGHT IN THAT BEAM, IT WILL GO *NUMB* FOR *HOURS.*

?!

ZMMM

MZM

WHO, MESA?

YEEP!

DATS *MUY BIGO* OUCHO.

BOING!

MY, WHAT A STRANGE FELLOW...

BUT YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW IF THIS THING WILL *RUN.*

IT WILL.

I THINK IT'S TIME WE FOUND OUT. USE THIS POWER CHARGE.

YES, SIR!!

FLUMP!

CLK

IT WORKS!

VRRM

PEEE

DO THEY *ALL* HAVE A SYSTEM OF PLANETS?

MOST OF THEM.

HAS ANYONE BEEN TO THEM *ALL?*

NOT LIKELY.

I WANT TO BE THE FIRST ONE TO SEE THEM ALL ...

SIT STILL, ANNIE.

LET ME CLEAN THIS CUT.

ANNIE, BED-TIME!

OUCH!

THERE, GOOD AS NEW...

THERE ARE SO *MANY!*

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

CHECKING YOUR BLOOD FOR INFEC-TIONS.

KAWA

GO ON, YOU HAVE A BIG DAY TO-MORROW.

GOOD-NIGHT.

OBI-WAN...

YES, MASTER.

MAKE AN ANALYSIS OF THIS BLOOD SAMPLE I'M SENDING YOU.

WAIT A MINUTE...

I NEED A MIDI-CHLORIAN COUNT.

!

STRANGE. THE TRANS-MISSION SEEMS TO BE IN GOOD ORDER, BUT THE READING'S OFF THE CHART... OVER *TWENTY THOUSAND.*

EVEN *MASTER YODA* DOESN'T HAVE A MIDI-CHLORIAN COUNT THAT HIGH!

NO JEDI HAS.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN ?

I'M NOT SURE.

KLIK

...

KZAATZ KANG KANG

I WANT TO SEE YOUR SPACE-SHIP THE MOMENT THE RACE IS OVER.

YOU'LL HAVE YOUR WINNINGS BEFORE THE SUNS SET, AND WE'LL BE FAR AWAY FROM HERE.

NOT IF YOUR SHIP BELONGS TO *ME*, I THINK...

BRZZT

KLAT BAM BAM

VREE KLANK KLAT

PATIENCE, MY BLUE FRIEND.

I WARN YOU, NO FUNNY BUSINESS.

FLAP FLAP FLAP

FLAP

YOU DON'T THINK ANAKIN WILL WIN?

DON'T GET ME *WRONGO*. I HAVE GREAT FAITH IN THE BOY. HE'S A CREDIT TO YOUR RACE...

FLAP FLAP

...BUT *SEBULBA* THERE IS GOING TO WIN, I THINK.

WHY?

HE *ALWAYS* WINS.

I'M BETTING *HEAVILY* ON SEBULBA.

WHAT?! WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I'LL WAGER MY NEW RACING POD AGAINST ... SAY...

...THE BOY AND HIS MOTHER.

I'LL TAKE THAT BET.

NO POD'S WORTH TWO SLAVES... NOT BY A *LONG* SHOT... *ONE* SLAVE OR NOTHING.

THE BOY, THEN...

FLAP FLAP FLAP

WE'LL LET *FATE* DECIDE.

FLAP

BLUE IT'S THE *BOY*...

RED HIS *MOTHER*...

ZZU

YOU WON THE *SMALL TOSS,* OUT-LANDER...

FLAP FLAP

FLAP FLAP

...BUT YOU WON'T WIN THE *RACE,* SO... IT MAKES LITTLE DIFFERENCE.

<BETTER STOP YOUR FRIEND'S BETTING, OR I'LL END UP OWNING *HIM,* TOO.>

FLAP

FLAP FLAP

WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT?

I'LL TELL YOU LATER.

OH *MY!* SPACE TRAVEL SOUNDS RATHER PERILOUS.

I CAN ASSURE YOU THEY WILL NEVER GET *ME* ONTO ONE OF THOSE DREADFUL STARSHIPS!

THIS IS SO *WIZARD!* I'M SURE YOU'LL DO IT *THIS* TIME, ANNIE.

DO WHAT ?

FINISH THE RACE, OF COURSE!

YOU'VE NEVER *WON* A RACE?

WELL... NOT EXACTLY...

NOT EVEN ...

... FINISHED ?

... BUT KITSTER'S RIGHT, I WILL *THIS* TIME.

OF COURSE YOU WILL.

GREETINGS!

WE HAVE PERFECT WEATHER TODAY FOR THE *BOONTA CLASSIC*. THE MOST *HAZARDOUS* OF *ALL* PODRACES.

ZZZZZZ

Vreee

I SEE THE CONTESTANTS ARE MAKING THEIR WAY OUT ONTO THE *STARTING GRID*.

AND *GASGANO* IN HIS NEW *ORD PEDROVIA*.

I SEE *BEN QUADINAROS* FROM THE *TUND* SYSTEM.

TWO TIME WINNER, *BOLES ROOR*...

ON THE FRONT LINE THE *REIGNING* CHAMPION, *SEBULBA* FROM *PIXELITO*.

THAT'S *ABSOLUTELY* RIGHT. AND A *BIG TURNOUT* HERE, FROM ALL *CORNERS* OF THE OUTER RIM TERRITORIES.

BY *FAR* THE *FAVORITE* TODAY.

TMP

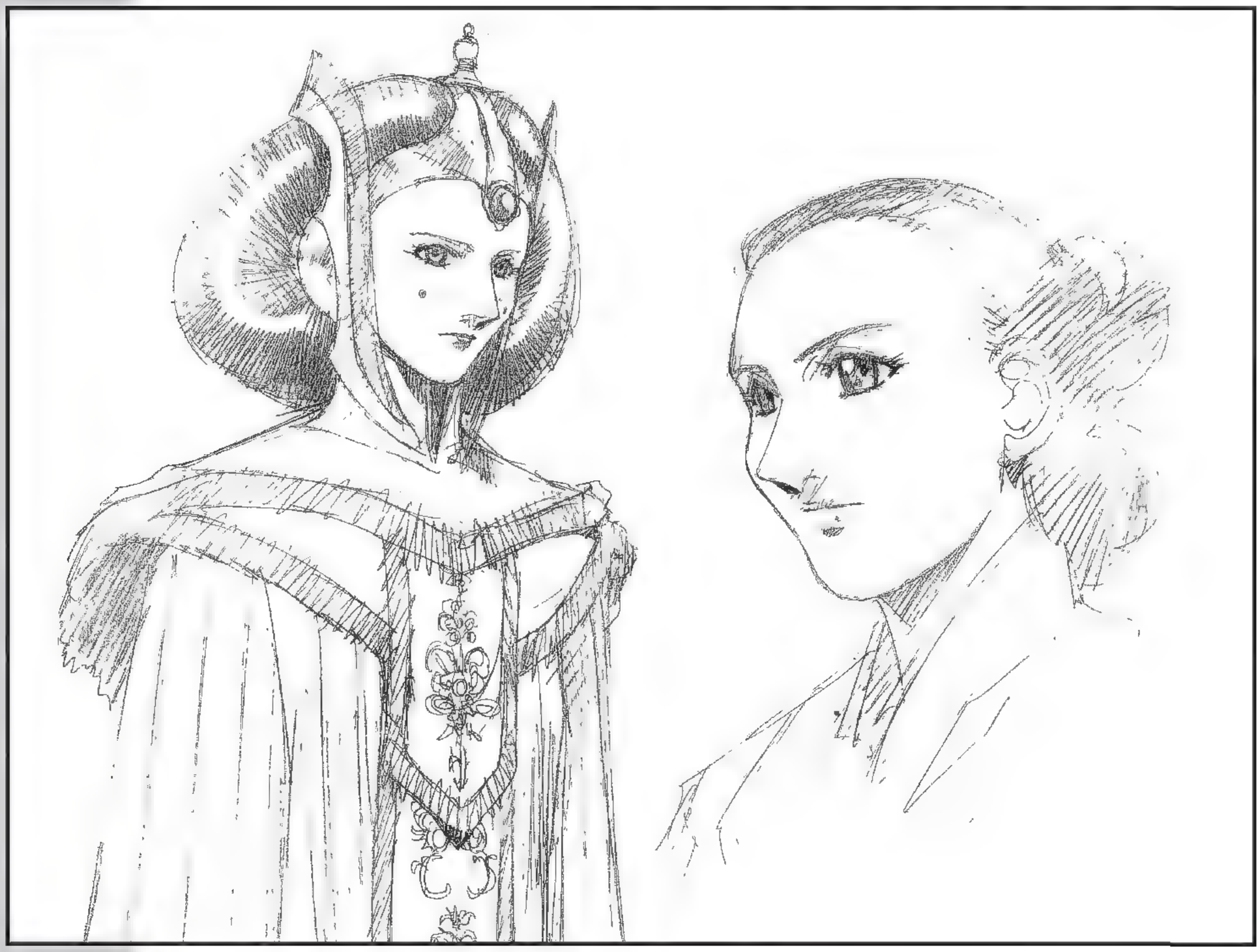
AND A *LATE* ENTRY, A *LOCAL* BOY...

...ANAKIN SKY-WALKER!

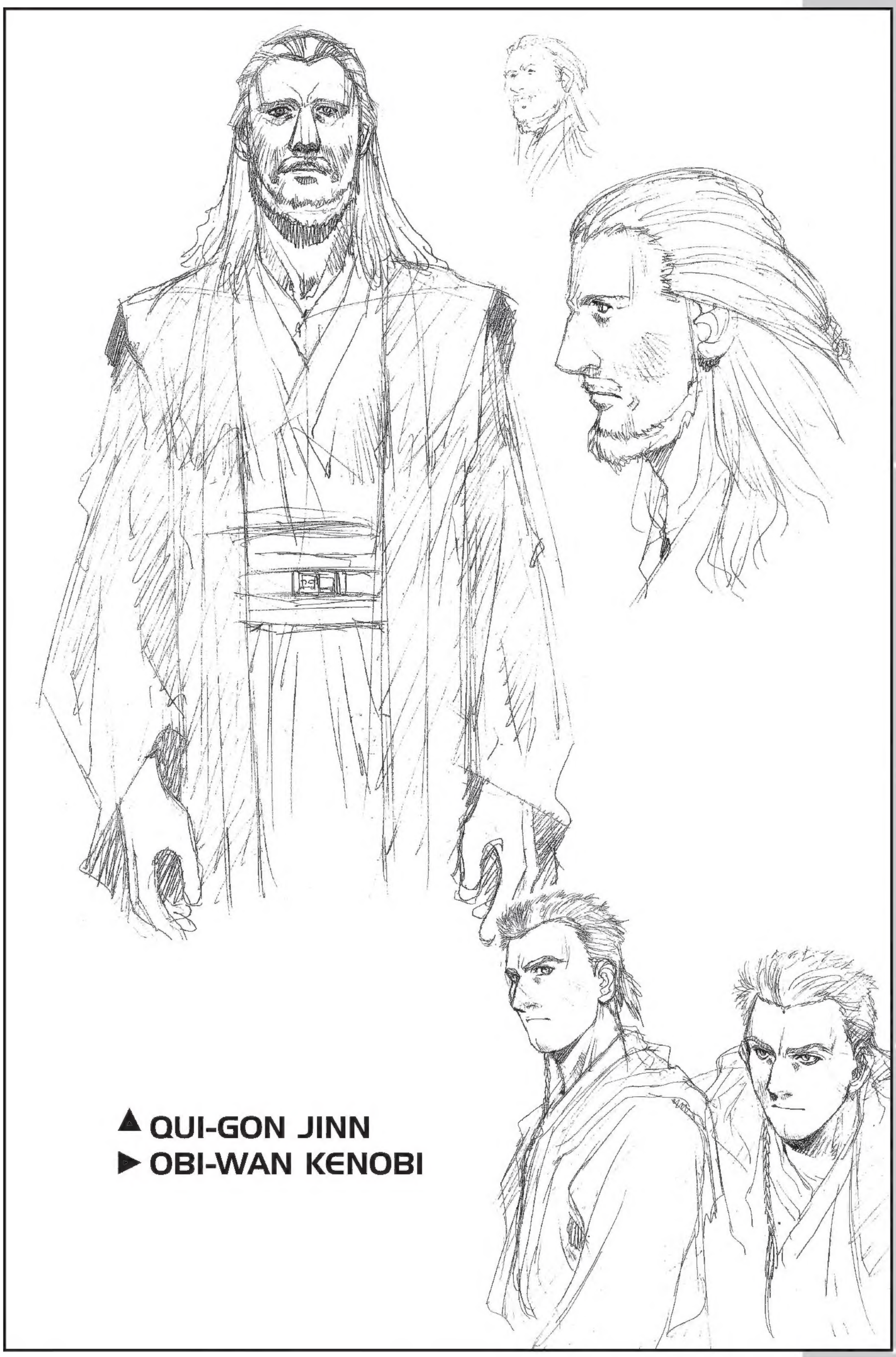
TO BE CONCLUDED!

スター・ウォーズ
KIA ASAMIYA
SKETCH GALLERY

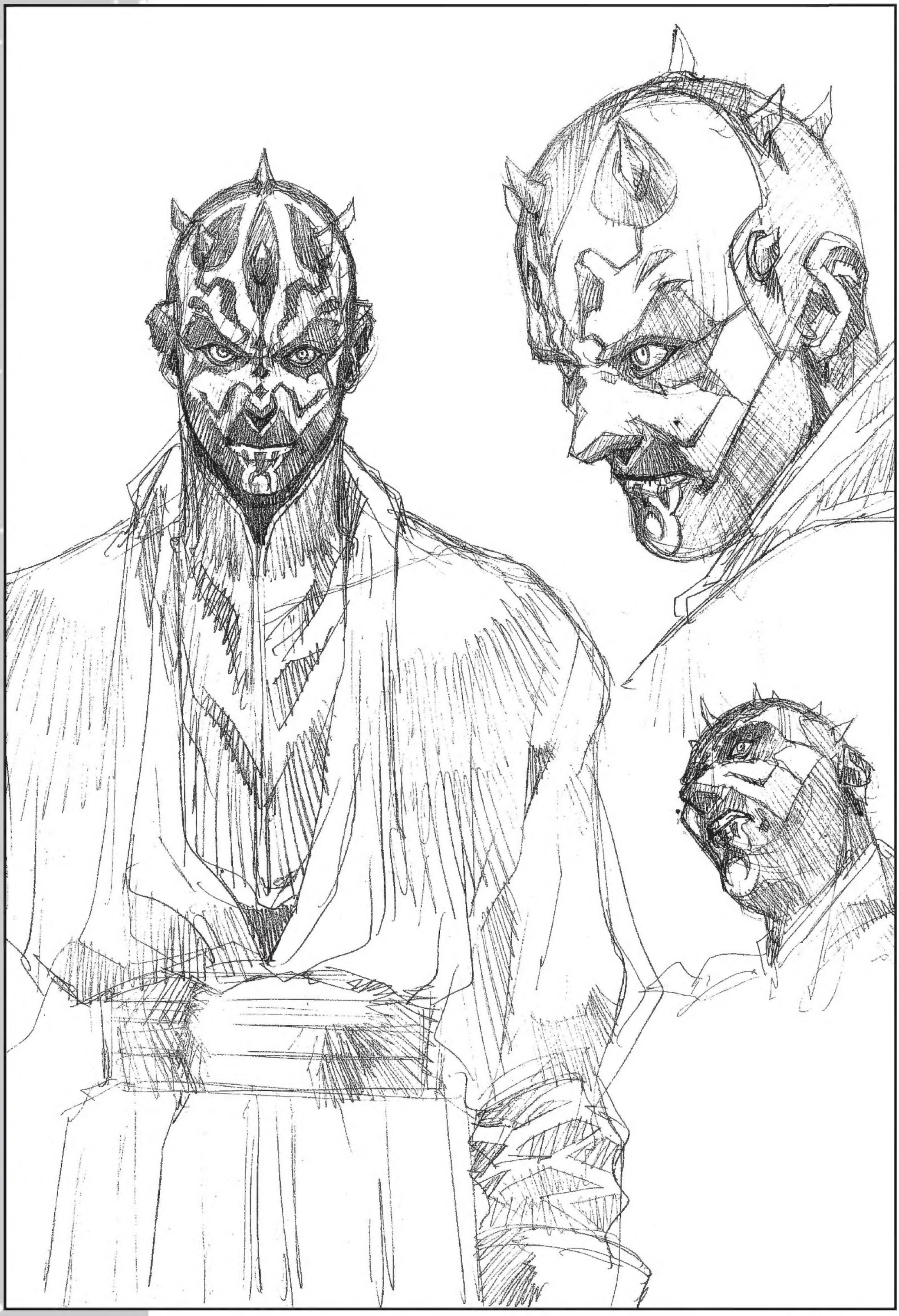
The following sketches by artist Kia Asamiya were done in preparation for his work on *STAR WARS: EPISODE 1 THE PHANTOM MENACE — MANGA.*



QUEEN AMIDALA▲
SENATOR PALPATINE◀



▲ QUI-GON JINN
► OBI-WAN KENOBI



DARTH MAUL

STAR WARS®

EPISODE I

THE PHANTOM MENACE™

MARVEL

EMPIRE!

SU--

SUCH QUALITY... SO MANY... PIXELS!